

men very unhappy at times, even the best of them. They are like the little girl in the tale. "When they are good they are very good, indeed," and we women are very, very happy, and when they are bad—well, some women learn early what the bad place is like."

"I have worried a good deal also about John at college, for I think it was there that Dick learned to drink."

"Well, mother dear, I am not going to worry about Dick's drinking until I run up against it once more. I hope I won't have to bump my heart against it again until it hurts, but one thing I have determined on, and that is to forget all the disagreeable things that happen to Dick and me as soon as I can."

"Perhaps it is the best way, dear," said Mrs. Waverly, "but I could never do that. I have worried over things all my life."

"And half of them have never happened," sang out Mollie as she entered.

"Mollie, you make so much noise that I am ready to scream," said her mother.

"That would only be adding another noise to the one I am making and it wouldn't help at all. I just wish you were not sick, dear. I'd like to go to a turkey trot tonight."

"Oh, Mollie, how can you dance those vulgar things?" expostulated her mother.

"It's not vulgar, mother; it's just a romp and it's over at Ethel Mann's, but I told her I could not go, for I knew Madge was going home to-night."

This was said in a rather questioning tone, as though she hoped I would stay with her mother and let her go.

I don't believe in being too self-sacrificing, and so I just smiled at Mollie to tell her I saw through her little ruse and said: "I must run away now and freshen up a bit, for Dick said he would be after me at five."

"You have been very good to me,

Margaret," said Mrs. Waverly, as I kissed her good-bye.

"Madge is a brick," added Mollie. I am awfully glad they like me.  
(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

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**A \$50,000 JOKE**



**Jeanne Maubourg**  
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New York.—"It is a joke," declares Mme. Jeanne Maubourg, concerning the suit brought against her by Mrs. Emelie M. Op de Beeck, who asks \$50,000 for alleged alienation of the affections of Dr. Ferdinand Op de Beeck. "Dr. Op de Beeck is my physician," says Mme. Maubourg. "He must keep my health good so that I may earn sufficient money to be sued for \$50,000."

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**Sammy—Pop, what is a promoter?**  
Sammy's Pop—A promoter, my son, is a man who makes a living by separating a fool and his money.